The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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Chapter VI.—Continued.

It was a long bench, and he seated himself rather remotely toward the end opposite her, suddenly realizing that he had walked very close to her, coming down the narrow garden path. Neither knew that neither had spoken since they left the veranda; and it had taken them a long time to come through the little orchard and the garden. She rested her chin on her hand, leaning forward and looking steadily at the creek. Her laughter had quite gone; her attitude seemed a little wistful and a little sad. He noted that her hair curled over her brow in a way he had not pictured in the lady of his dreams; this was so much lovelier. He did not care for tall girls; he had not cared for them for almost half an hour. It was so much more beautiful to be dainty and small and piquant. He had no notion that he was sighing in a way that would have put a furnace to shame, but he turned his eyes from her because he feared that if he looked longer he might blurt out some speech about her beauty. His glance rested on the bank; but its diameter included the edge of her white skirt and the tip of a little, white, high-heeled slipper that peeped out beneath it; and he had to look away from that, too, to keep from telling her that he meant to advocate a law compelling all women to wear crisp, white gowns and white slippers on moonlight nights.

She picked a long spear of grass from the turf before her, twisted it absently in her fingers, then turned to him slowly. Her lips parted as if to speak. Then she turned away again. The action was so odd, and, somehow, as she did it, so adorable, and the preserved silence was such a bond between them, that for his life he could not have helped moving half-way up the bench toward her.

"What is it?" he asked; and he spoke in a whisper he might have used at the bedside of a dying friend. He would not have laughed if he had known he did so. She twisted the spear of grass into a little ball and threw it at a stone in the water before she answered.

"Do you know, Mr. Harkless, you and I haven't 'met,' have we? Didn't we forget to be presented to each other?"

"I beg your pardon, Miss Sherwood. In the perturbation of comedy I forgot."

"It was melodrama, wasn't it?" she said. He laughed, but she shook her head.

"Comedy," he answered, "except your part of it, which you shouldn't have done. It was not arranged in honor of 'visiting ladies.' But you mustn't think me a comedian. Truly, I didn't plan it. My friend from Six-Cross-Roads must be given the credit of devising the scene—though you divined it!"

"It was a little too picturesque, I think. I know about Six-Cross-Roads. Please tell me what you mean to do."

"Nothing. What should I?"

"You mean that you will keep on letting them shoot at you, until they—until you—" She struck the bench angrily with her hand.

"There's no summer theater in Six-Cross-Roads; there's not even a church. Why shouldn't they?" he asked gravely. "During the long and tedious evenings it cheers the poor Cross-Roader's soul to drop over here and take a shot at me. It whiles away dull care for him, and he has the additional exercise of running all the way home."

"Ah!" she cried, indignantly, "they told me you always answered like this!"

"Well, you see the Cross-Roads efforts have proved so purely hygienic for me. As a patriot I have sometimes felt extreme mortification that such bad marksmanship should exist in the county, but I console myself with the thought that their best shots are, unhappily, in the penitentiary."

"There are many left. Can't you understand that they will organize again and come in a body, as they did before you broke them up? And then, if they come on a night when they know you are wandering out of town——"

"You have not the advantage of an intimate study of the most exclusive people of the Cross-Roads, Miss Sherwood. There are about twenty gentlemen who remain in that neighborhood while their relatives sojourn under discipline. If you had the entree over there, you would understand that these twenty could not gather themselves into a company and march the seven miles without physical debate in the ranks. They are not precisely amiable people, even amongst themselves. They would quarrel and shoot each other to pieces long before they got here."

"But they worked in a company once."

"Never for seven miles. Four miles was their radius. Five would see them all dead."

She struck the bench again. "Oh, you laugh at me! You make a joke of your own life and death, and laugh at everything! Have five years of Plattville taught you to do that?"

"I laugh only at taking the poor Cross-Roaders too seriously. I don't laugh at your running into fire to help a fellow mortal."

"I knew there wasn't any risk. I knew he had to stop to load before he shot again."

"He did shoot again. If I had known you before to-night—I—" His tone changed and he spoke gravely. "I am at your feet in worship of your philanthropy. It's so much finer to risk your life for a stranger than for a friend."

"That is rather a man's point of view, isn't it?"

"You risked yours for a man you had never seen before."

"Oh, no! I saw you at the lecture; I heard you introduce the Honorable Mr. Halloway."

"Then I don't understand your wishing to save me."

She smiled unwillingly, and turned her gray eyes upon him with troubled sunniness, and, under the kindness of her regard, he set a watch upon his lips, though he knew it might not avail him. He had driveled along respectably so far, he thought; but he had the sentimental longings of years, starved of expression, culminating in his heart. She continued to look at him, wistfully, searchingly, gently. Then her eyes traveled over his big frame from his shoes (a patch of moonlight fell on them; they were dusty; he drew them under the bench with a shudder) to his broad shoulders (he shook the stoop out of them). She stretched her small hands toward him in contrast, and broke into the most delicious low laughter in the world. At this sound he knew the watch on his lips was worthless. It was a question of minutes till he should present himself to her eyes as a sentimental and susceptible imbecile. He knew it. He was in wild spirits.

"Could you realize that one of your dangers might be a shaking?" she cried. "Is your seriousness a lost art?" Her laughter ceased suddenly. "Ah, no. I understand. Thiers said the French laugh always, in order not to weep. I haven't lived here five years. I should laugh too, if I were you."

"Look at the moon," he responded. "We Plattvillians own that with the best of metropolitans, and, for my part, I see more of it here. You do not appreciate us. We have large landscapes in the heart of the city, and what other capital possesses advantages like that? Next winter the railway station is to have a new stove for the waiting-room. Heaven itself is one of our suburbs—it is so close that all one has to do is to die. You insist upon my being French, you see, and I know you are fond of nonsense. How did you happen to put 'The Walrus and the Carpenter' at the bottom of a page of Fisbee's notes?"

"Was it? How were you sure it was I?"

"In Carlow county!"

"He might have written it himself."

"Fisbee has never in his life read anything lighter than cuneiform inscriptions."

"Miss Briscoe——"

"She doesn't read Lewis Carroll; and it was not her hand. What made you write it on Fisbee's manuscript?"

"He was with us this afternoon and I teased him a little about your heading, 'Business and the Cradle, the Altar, and the Tomb,' isn't it? And he said it had always troubled him, but that you thought it good. So do I. He asked me if I could think of anything that you might like better, to put in place of it, and I wrote: 'The time has come,' because it was the only thing I could think of that was as appropriate and as fetching as your headlines. He was perfectly dear about it. He was so serious; he said he feared it wouldn't be acceptable. I didn't notice that the paper he handed me to write on was part of his notes, nor did he, I think. Afterward, he put it back in his pocket. It wasn't a message."

"I'm not so sure he did not notice. He is very wise. Do you know, somehow, I have the impression that the old fellow wanted me to meet you."

"How dear and good of him!" She spoke earnestly, and her face was suffused with a warm light. There was no doubt about her meaning what she said.

"It was," John answered, unsteadily. "He knew how great was my need of a few moments' companionableness with—with——"

"No," she interrupted. "I meant dear and good to me, because I think he was thinking of me, and it was for my sake he wanted us to meet."

It would have been hard to convince a woman, if she had overheard this speech, that Miss Sherwood's humility was not the calculated affectation of a coquette. Sometimes a man's unsuspicion is wiser, and Harkless knew that she was not flirting with him. In addition, he was not a fatuous man; he did not extend the implication of her words nearly so far as she would have had him.

"But I had met you," said he, "long ago."

"What!" she cried, and her eyes danced. "You actually remember?"

"Yes; do you?" he answered. "I stood in Jones's field and heard you singing, and I remembered. It was a long time since I had heard you sing:

I was a ruffler of Flanders,
And fought for a florin's hire.
You were the dame of my captain
And sang to my heart's desire.

"But that is the balladist's notion. The truth is that you were a lady at the Court of Clovis, and I was a heathen captive. I heard you sing a Christian hymn—and asked for baptism." By a great effort he managed to look as if he did not mean it.

But she did not seem over-pleased with his fancy, for, the surprire fading from her face: "Oh, that was the way you remembered!" she said.

"Perhaps it was not that way alone. You won't despise me for being mawkish tonight?" he asked. "I haven't had the chance for so long."

The night air wrapped them warmly, and the balm of the little breezes that stirred the foliage around them was the smell of damask roses from the garden. The creek tinkled over the pebbles at their feet, and a drowsy bird, half-wakened by the moon, crooned languorously in the sycamores. The girl looked out at the flashing water through downcast lashes. "Is it because it is so transient that beauty is pathetic?" she said; "because we can never come back to it in quite the same way? I am a sentimental girl. If you are born so, it is never entirely teased out of you, is it? Besides, to-night is all a dream. It isn't real, you know. You couldn't be mawkish."

Her tone was gentle as a caress, and it made him tingle to his finger tips. "How do you know?" he asked in a low voice.

"I just know. Do you think I'm very 'bold and forward'?" she said, dreamily.

"It was your song I wanted to be sentimental about. I am like one 'who through long days of toil'—only that doesn't quite apply—'and night devoid of ease'—but I can't claim that one doesn't sleep well here; it is Plattville's specialty—like one who

"'Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies.'"

"Those blessed old lines!" she said. "Once a thing is music or poetry, all the hand organs and elocutionists in the world cannot ruin it, can they? Yes; to live here, out of the world, giving up the world, doing good and working for others, working for a community as you do——"

"I am not quite shameless," he interrupted, smilingly. "I was given a life sentence for incompetency, and I've served five years of it, which have been made much happier than my deserts."

"No," she persisted, "that is your way of talking of yourself; I know you would always 'run yourself down,' if one paid any attention to it. But to give up the world, to drop out of it without regret, to come here and do what you have done, and to live the life that must be so desperately dry and dull for a man of your sort, and yet to have the kind of heart that makes wonderful melodies sing in itself—oh!" she cried, "I say that is fine!"

"You do not understand," he returned, sadly, wishing, before her, to be unmercifully just to himself. "I came here because I couldn't make a living anywhere else. And the 'wonderful melodies'—I have known you only one evening—and the melodies——" He rose to his feet and took a few steps toward the garden. "Come," he said. "Let me take you back. Let us go before I——" He finished with a helpless laugh.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

"What's the use of going to England for the coronation," remarked Dr. Dick, "when the American people have crowned Red Raven Splits the Prince of Aperients?"

Picnic With the Railway Clerks.

You can enjoy a jolly good outing on the Twin City Railway Clerks' Annual Excursion to Waconia next Saturday, Aug. 2. Trains leave M. & St. L. Depot, Minneapolis, at 8:45 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 10:00 a. m. and 2:00 p. m., returning at 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 10:30 p. m Many valuable prizes insure some fine athletic sports. Free dancing in the large pavilion, and hourly trips on the boat to Coney Island. You can enjoy boating, bathing and fishing.

HUNTING THE POLE

Bernier Will Establish Wireless Communication With Dawson.

NEW SYSTEM OF TAKING SUPPLIES

World to Be Kept Advised Day by Day of the Fortunes of the Explorer.

Special to The Journal.

Seattle, Wash., July 31.—Bernier, the famous Canadian explorer, who is to go in quest of the north pole, will establish Marconi wireless telegraph communication between his party and Dawson. Details are given by Governor Ross of Yukon territory, who met Captain Bernier and discussed the plan with him. The governor said:

"Captain Bernier intends to sail for the north by the way of Bering sea. It is his opinion that he can catch a current by taking this course that will carry his ship to within 150 miles of the pole.

"They will take long metallic tubes, sharpened at one end and hollow, with an opening at the other end. Into these tubes will be placed concentrated foods of a wide variety. The food pots will be placed in the ice and will bear flags. In this manner the course pursued from the ship will be followed easily, and the return trip will be made by going from pole to pole.

"The Marconi system is to have an instrument in full sympathy in Dawson, and news of the progress of the expedition will be sent from the front back to Dawson, thus keeping the world informed of the fortunes or misfortunes of the party."

NO GIFT FOR ROSE

Text of His Speech Which Is Supposed to Have Given Offense.

Milwaukee, Wis., July 31.—The announcement of his majesty, Emperor William, that certain mayors and other officials, municipal and otherwise, who had entertained his brother, Prince Henry, were to receive decorations, warranted the belief some days ago that Mayor Rose would be one of the number. But the list published to-day, and said to be official, does not contain the name of Rose. Leading Germans in Milwaukee say it is barely possible the mayor may be remembered in some other way at a later date, but there are others who express the opinion that the emperor and the prince did not like Rose's speech on the occasion of the reception of the prince in this city last spring.

Mayor Rose said, in part: "Here in our land, where individual fates, each enjoying sovereign powers, are united in one beautiful sisterhood, some by distance widely separated from others, yet all welded into indissoluble union by common interests and a common patriotism, you have found a happy, prosperous, enlightened and peace loving people. Each citizen is the ruler of his own destiny, the king of his own fortunes and the lord of his own manor. By our magna charta each is guaranteed the rights of conscience; and conscience and those laws in the enactment of which his voice has been heard are the only sovereigns that rule his civil conduct."

At the time the mayor made these remarks it was said several members of the prince's party were offended, and so expressed themselves to certain acquaintances before leaving Milwaukee. The mayor, however, disclaimed any intention to be offensive, but desired to give the prince and his party something like a true idea of a free and popular government.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For County Auditor.

HUGH R. SCOTT, county auditor, candidate for renomination on the republican ticket at the primary election.

For State Senators.

CARL L. WALLACE, candidate for senator, 43d district, republican primary ticket. Mr. Wallace has served two terms in the house

HON. GEORGE P. WILSON, candidate for senator, forty-first district, subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

J. F. CALHOUN, candidate for nomination of senator from the 40th district on the republican ticket at the primary election.

HENRY J. GJERTSEN, candidate on the republican ticket for senator in 42d district at the primary election.

SHERMAN S. SMITH, candidate for senator for the fortieth district, subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

EDWARD E. SMITH, republican candidate renomination as senator (second term) from 43d district, comprising 8th and 13th wards and country towns.

LOWELL E. JEPSON, present senator of the 44th district, and republican candidate for renomination.

For Representative.

CORNELIUS B. SHOVE, candidate for representative 40th district, subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

For Sheriff.

MARTIN WHITCOMB will be a candidate for the nomination for sheriff on the democratic ticket at the primary election.

J. W. DREGER, sheriff, candidate for republican nomination for sheriff. He came to Minneapolis in 1868 and is a stanch republican.

A. W. HARWOOD, 216 3d st S, republican candidate for sheriff.

JOHN P. WALL is a candidate for sheriff of Hennepin county on the republican ticket. Mr. Wall has been deputy sheriff for many years, and is thoroughly familiar with the duties of the office.

PHIL T. MEGAARDEN, republican candidate for renomination for sheriff.

For County Attorney.

F. H. BOARDMAN, candidate for renomination as county attorney, subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

JAMES A. KELLOGG, candidate for the republican nomination for county attorney.

For Congress.

EUGENE G. HAY, republican candidate for congress from the fifth district; primary election Sept. 16. Headquarters, 1035 Guaranty building.

W. H. VANDERBURGH is a candidate for member of congress at the democratic primary election.

For Coroner.

Dr. U. G. Williams, coroner, republican candidate for renomination.

$50.00 to San Francisco and Return.

The Chicago Great Western Railway will on account of Biennial Meeting of Knights of Pythias, sell excursion tickets on July 28th and Aug. 2 to 10th, good to return Sept. 30th. Through Tourist car weekly. For further information apply to L. C. Rains, Agent, Cor. Nicollet Ave. and 5th St., Minneapolis.

A LETTER TO OUR READERS.

New Haven, Addison County, Vt.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen: About a year ago I was suffering from what I supposed was rheumatism. I became so bad that I could hardly get on my feet from a sitting position. I run down in weight from 195 to 145 pounds. I tried different kinds of medicine but received little or no help. I saw Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root highly recommended for kidney trouble, but I never had any idea that my kidneys were effected. I thought I would try a 50-cent bottle of Swamp-Root and see what the effect would be. I commenced taking it according to directions and in a few days I saw that it was helping me. I used the 50-cent bottle and then bought two more dollar bottles, and they completely cured me. I have got back to my original weight, 195 pounds, and I am a thorough advocate of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. Very Truly,

Feb. 17, 1902. WM. M. PARTCH.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, sent absolutely free by mail, also a book telling all about Swamp-Root. If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular 50-cent and $1 size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

FOREIGN FLASHES

Peking—Wu Ting-fang is reported to have been ordered to remain indefinitely in Washington.

Peking—Dr. Canright, missionary at Chentu, reports massacres of native converts at numerous places in the province of Szechuan.

London—One of the most important sections of the government's educational bill has been passed, but by a small majority, owing to strong opposition by the liberals.

London—P. A. McHugh, member of parliament from Leitrim, will pass the next three months in the Sligo jail on a conviction for seditious libel in his paper, the Sligo Champion.

Cape Haitien—Firmin's forces are winning almost every engagement, and confidence has been restored by Commander McCrea of the Machias and Consul Livingston guaranteeing protection to foreign residents in case of an attack on the city.

An Aluminum Automobile.

A new achievement to the credit of American automobile manufacturers is the building of a new machine with an aluminum body. The advantages of aluminum are its lightness and strength, the ease with which it can be molded into graceful shapes, and the high polish which it takes. The French have used it for autos but always over a wood frame. Speaking of strength, do you use golden grain belt beer in your home? If not, you certainly should order a case to-day. It makes one strong and healthy for it's brewed from the purest barley malt and hops.

THE SOO LINE IS THE FISHERS' LINE.

A·B·C BEERS

Guaranteed Pure. None So Good.

Order from C. S. Brackett Company

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Of Long Standing, Said to Be Incurable, Completely

CURED

In Four Months by

WARNER'S SAFE CURE.

Alderman Stubig Gratefully Tells How This Wonderful Medicine Cured Him of Bright's Disease.

PERMANENTLY CURED.

"144 Roscoe Boulevard, Chicago.—Gentlemen: About two years ago I had one foot in the grave, as the saying goes, and life looked pretty black to me; the doctors called it Bright's disease. I would give all I had to be cured, but nothing seemed to do me much good until a neighbor recommended that I try Warner's Safe Cure. It was with but little hope that I tried it, but within two weeks my general health was improved and in four months I was completely cured. I hardly dared to believe that such good fortune was mine, but I have not lost a meal nor had an ache or pain since. Words seem but poor to express my gratitude. Yours truly, H. M. STUBIG (Alderman, 27th Ward.)

WARNER'S SAFE CURE is purely vegetable and contains no narcotic or harmful drugs; it is free from sediment and pleasant to take; it does not constipate; it is now put up in two regular sizes and is sold by all druggists or direct, at 50 CENTS AND $1.00 A BOTTLE.

Refuse substitutes. There is none "just as good" as Warner's Safe Cure. It is prescribed by all doctors and used in the leading hospitals.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS move the bowels gently and aid a speedy cure.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

The manufacturers so firmly believe that WARNER'S SAFE CURE will absolutely and permanently cure any diseased condition of the kidneys, liver, bladder or blood that they will send postpaid, without any cost to you, a large trial bottle, if you will write Warner Safe Cure Company, Rochester, N. Y., and mention having seen this liberal offer in The Journal. The genuineness of this offer is fully guaranteed. Write the medical department for advice, medical booklet, diagnosis and analysis, which will be sent you free of charge.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

Goodfellow's

GEO. LOUDON. GEO. D. DAYTON. J. B. MOSHER.

Silk Leaders of the Northwest. Now at Seventh and Nicollet

FINAL SUMMER SALE

And Eighth Friday Bargain Day.

"Goodfellow's"—Your Guarantee.

White Shirt Waists

Here's the best shirt waist bargain we've told you of yet. Fine India linon waists, ten dozen of them, new models, trimmed with fine tucking, hemstitching and embroidery, worth $1.50, $1.75 and $2 for..... 98c

Second Floor.

Laces

Fine lace Galloon Bands, white, cream and Arabian; also white silk gallons, up to 3½ in. wide, worth to 35c, for..... 15c

Third Avenue.

White Goods and Linens

New bargains are added almost hourly during this lively sale. These are ready for Friday. How long will they last?

MARSEILLES QUILTS—2 groups of the best in this good store, beautiful patterns, reduced like this:

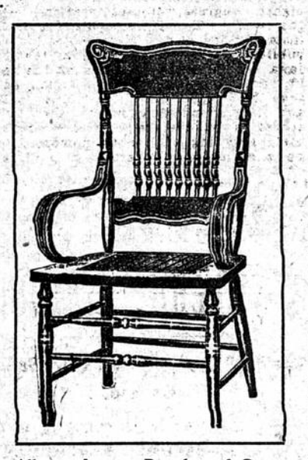
$6 kind to...$3.46
$7 kind to...$4.55

FANCY STRIPE WAISTINGS—Mercerized cords and fancy figured piques, were 45c and 50c, now..... 25c

Third Avenue.

Goodfellow Dry Goods Co., now at Seventh and Nicollet

Closing Out Sale.



All our Lawn, Porch and Summer Furniture, consisting of Chairs, Rockers and Settees, all styles and prices. All go at one-third off regular prices Friday and Saturday.

We sell the Heywood. There is nothing better made. One hundred at special sale Friday and Saturday, for $2.50, $5, $7.00, $9.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00 and up to $25.00.

The Last Week of Our Great Free Offer.

BOUTELL BROS.

THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

An Open Letter

From Mr. Hamann, of Cloquet, Minn.

Of The Bone-Setter's Work.

The Bone-Setter, at West Superior, Wis., invites correspondence of the public with his patients who make personal statements, as all of his testimonials are genuine.

In justice to the reading public, it should be stated that Mr. Hamann, who makes the following statement, is not yet through treatment.

West Superior, Wis., Feb. 3, 1902.

To All Who Are Crippled:

I was born with two box club feet, which were not only a great disfigurement, but terrible inconvenience.

Reading and hearing of the Bone-Setter, at West Superior, Wis., I applied to him. He examined my feet on or about the 8th of last December, when he told me just what he could do, and I commenced treatment with him, and while I was doubtful in the commencement, I am now satisfied that the Bone-Setter can and will do as he says. His operations with his bare hands upon my feet, have all been painless; and, gradually, the one foot that he is now treating, is getting straighter and looking more natural, so much so, that to-day, February 3rd, the Bone-Setter put a new "store" shoe on that foot, and the position the foot is assuming makes it look more like a human foot. When this foot is right, then he will right the other one, and when both are straight and right, as I now know they will be, my joy will be complete.

(Signed.) —H. J. HAMANN, Cloquet, Minn.

The length of time required in each case depends upon the condition found upon examination. Those intending to come and see the Bone-Setter at once should wire on starting, when they will arrive. If you cannot come at once, then write and state how you are crippled. Enclose stamp for reply, and mention this paper. Address, Bone-Setter, West Superior, Wis.

Woman's Nightmare

No woman's happiness can be complete without children; it is her nature to love and want them as much so as it is to love the beautiful and pure. The critical ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so fraught with dread, pain, suffering and danger, that the very thought of it fills her with apprehension and horror. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either painful or dangerous. The use of **Mother's Friend** so prepares the system for the coming event that it is safely passed without any danger. This great and wonderful remedy is always applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the trying crisis without suffering.

Mother's Friend

Send for free book containing information of priceless value to all expectant mothers.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

"NORTH COAST LIMITED" NORTHERN PACIFIC

	Leave	Arrive
Electric Lighted—Observation Cars to Portland, Ore., via Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma	*10:10 am	*4:50 pm
Pacific Express. Fargo, Helena, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland.....	*11:15 pm	*1:35 pm
Fargo and Leech Lake Local. St. Cloud, Little Falls, Brainerd, Walker, Bemidji, Fargo....	†9:10 am	†5:20 pm
Dakota and Manitoba Express. Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Moorhead, Fargo, Jamestown, Bismarck, Mandan, Crookston, Grand Forks, Grafton, Winnipeg	*8:45 pm	*6:45 am
"Duluth Short Line" TRAINS TO DULUTH AND SUPERIOR	†8:15 am	*7:55 am
	*2:00 pm	†3:30 pm
	*10:30 pm	*7:00 pm

*Daily. †Ex. Sunday.

TICKET OFFICE 19 NICOLLET BLOCK. MILWAUKEE STATION, UNION STATION. Minneapolis. St. Paul.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Ticket office, 328 Nicollet av. Phone 122.

*Daily. †Ex. Sun. ‡Ex. Sat.	Leave.	Arrive.
Chicago, LaCrosse, Milw'ke	*7:50am	*10:30pm
Chicago, LaCrosse, Milw'ke	*5:25pm	*12:01pm
Chicago "Pioneer" Lim	*8:00pm	*8:00am
Milwaukee, LaX., Winona	*2:25pm	*3:20pm
Chicago, Farib'lt, Dubuque	*3:50pm	*9:20am
Red Wing and Rochester..	†2:25pm	†12:01pm
LaCros, Dubuq, Rk. Island	†7:50am	†10:30pm
Northfield, Farib'lt, K. City	*7:50am	*6:20pm
Ortonville, Milb'k, Aberd'n	†9:25am	†5:45pm
Ortonville, Aberdeen, ‡Fargo	*7:35pm	*6:55am
Northfield, Farib'lt, Austin	†7:15pm	†11:20am

TRAINS FOR HOTEL ST. LOUIS, MINNETONKA.

Leave Milwaukee station at †6:15 am, *9 am, *1:30 pm, †5 pm, *6 pm, *11:45 pm. Leave Hotel St. Louis at †7:20 am, †8:20 am, §10 am, *1 pm, †4 pm, *6 pm, *10:45 pm.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.

THE GREAT NORTHERN

Office, 300 Nic. Phone, Main 860. Union Depot.

Leave.	*Daily. †Ex.Sun. §Sun. only.	Arrive.
† 8:30am	St. Cloud, Cass Lk, Bemidji	† 4:51pm
† 8:30am	Tintah, Aberdeen, Fargo.	† 4:51pm
*9:55am	FLYER To Montana & Pacific Coast	*2:00pm
† 9:10am	Willmar, Su Falls, Yankton, Watertown, Su City	† 5:55pm
† 5:09pm	Elk River, Milaca, Sandst'ne	† 9:50am
† 6:10pm	Wayzata and Hutchinson..	† 8:55am
* 9:05pm	Dak. Express.. Minn. and Dak.	* 6:55am
* 8:05pm	Fargo, Gd. Forks, Winnipeg	* 7:10am
* 8:05pm	Willmar, Su Falls, Yankton, Sioux City.....	* 7:10am
† 9:25am *11:50pm	Minneapolis to Duluth	† 6:05pm * 6:10am

Sleeper for 11:50 train ready at 9 p. m.

NORTH-WESTERN LINE C. ST. P. M. & O. RY.

Ticket Office, 322 Nicollet. Phone, 240 Main

†Ex. Sun. Others daily.	Leave	Arrive
Chi'go, Milw'kee, Madison..	7:50 a. m.	10:25 pm
Chicago—Atlantic Express..	10:40 pm	11:25 am
Chicago—Fast Mail.....	3:35 pm	
North-Western Limited— Chi'go, Milw'kee, Madison	8:00 pm	7:55 am
Wausau, F.du Lac, Greenbay	5:35 pm	9:00 am
Duluth, Superior, Ashland..	‡7:35 am	‡5:00 pm
Twilight Limited— Duluth, Superior, Ashland	4:00 pm	9:35 pm
Elmore, Algona, Des Moines	†7:10 am	†8:10 pm
Su. City, Su. Falls, Mitchell.	9:30 am	8:10 pm
Huron, Redfield, Pierre....	†7:10 am	†8:10 pm
Su. City, Omaha, Kan. City.	9:30 am	8:10 pm
New Ulm, Elmore, St. James	†4:20 pm	†10:35 am
Omaha Limited— Su. City, Omaha, Kan. City	8:30 pm	8:10 am
Watertown, Huron, Redfield	8:30 pm	8:10 am

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

"The Maple Leaf Route."

City Ticket Office, 5th & Nicollet, Minneapolis. Depot: Washington & 10th Ave. S.

Telephone M 262.

†Ex. Sunday. Others Daily	Leave Min'polis	Arrive Min'polis
Kenyon, Dodge Center, Oelwein, Dubuque, Freeport, Chicago and East	7:40 am 5:00 pm 10:45 pm	10:40 pm 8:00 am 1:25 pm
Cedar Falls, Waterloo, Marshalltown, D. Moines, St. Joseph, Kansas City.	10:00 am 8:00 pm 10:45 pm	8:00 pm 8:00 am 1:25 pm
Cannon Falls, Red Wing.	10:00 am †4:35 pm	1:25 pm †10:20 am
Northfield, Faribault, Waterville, Mankato	†7:40 am 6:30 pm	†8:00 pm 10:20 am
Hayfield, Austin, Lyle, Mason City	†7:40 am 4:35 pm	†11:20 am †8:00 pm
Eagle Grove, Fort Dodge	†7:40 am	†8:00 pm

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.

Office, Nic. House. Phone 225. St. Louis Depot.

†Ex. Sunday. Others Daily.	Leave.	Arrive.
Watertown & Storm Lake Express	† 8:45 am	† 6:15 pm
Omaha, Des Moines, Kansas City, Mason City and Marshalltown	† 9:35 am	† 6:50 pm
Estherville and Madison...	6:15 pm	10:00 am
St. Louis & Chicago Limit'd	7:35 pm	8:05 am
Peoria Limited	7:35 pm	8:05 am
Omaha and Des Moines Limited	8:35 pm	7:25 am

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie

Lv. Depot, 3d and Washington Avs S.		Ar.
9:45 am	.... Pacific Express, daily	6:00 pm
6:35 pm	....Atlantic Limited, daily....	9:30 am
Depot, 5th and Washington Avs N.		
6:15 pm	..Dakota Express, ex. Sun..	8:30 am
8:55 am	Rhinelander Local, ex. Sun.	6:05 pm

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RY.

TRAINS FOR MILWAUKEE and CHICAGO

Leave 7:25 a. m. and 7:05 p. m. daily.
Arrive 8:50 a. m. and 5:35 p. m. daily.

Burlington Route. Office, 414 Nicollet Ave. Phone 548. Union Depot

Leave for	Terminal Points.	Ar. from
7:30am	Chicago—Except Sunday.	1:20pm
7:30am	St. Louis—Except Sunday.	.....
7:50 pm	Chicago & St. Louis, daily	8:05 am

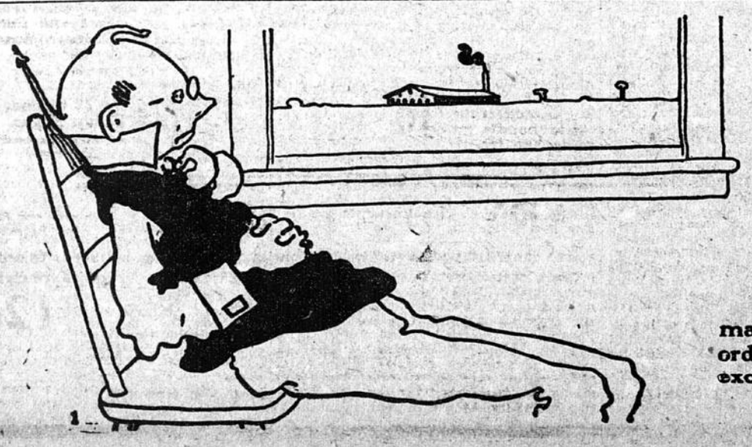
HOLLAND-AMERICA LINE.

New York-Rotterdam, via Boulogne-sur-Mer, new twin-screw steamers of 13,000 tons register,

Twin-Screw Steamer STATENDAM Aug. 2, 10 a. m.
Twin-Screw Steamer RYNDAM Aug. 16, 10 a. m.
Twin-Screw Steamer POTSDAM Aug. 9, 10 a. m.

Holland-America line, 90 and 92 Dearborn st, Chicago, Ill. O. E. Brecke, Gen. Northwest Pass. Agt., 121 S 3d st, Minneapolis, Minn.

Jim Dumps had been for weeks so cross,
'Twas plain he'd met with some great loss;
But since once more these ads. make clear
That what he missed at last is here,
And "Force" can be supplied to him,
Jim Dumps has changed to "Sunny Jim."

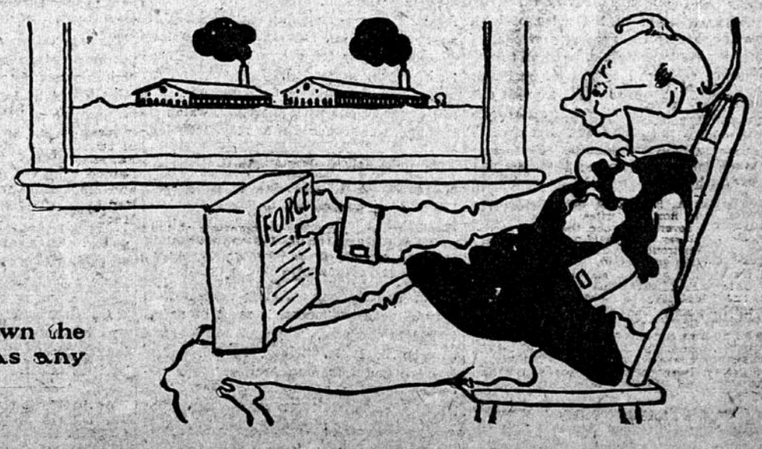


"FORCE"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

made such a hit that we had to stop advertising to keep down the orders. Now another mill is in operation and no grocer has any excuse for not having it in stock.

Sweet, crisp flakes of wheat and malt—eaten cold.



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